

to "command these stones that they be made bread"? Who among us has ever felt the fearful pain of thirst? None of us perhaps know what these are in their intolerableness. So constantly is the cry of our frame for bread and water met, that it is seldom even a warning is heard, the first admonition of hunger or thirst telling us our wants have been too long unanswered. Thirst seems to us the more easily supplied, the lesser of the two, but thirst becomes a consuming desire, a burning pain, with the shipwrecked mariner adrift on the sea; hunger is less clamorous, and every other desire, every other feeling, is forgotten in the vehement longing of the fevered frame for water. Then men realize their need. But that need is as real, as vital, when supplied as when denied. But when freely met, we heedlessly receive. Our daily bread is given, and we know it not.

Yes, all our daily bread. Every temporal want is supplied. Hunger and thirst and sleep, every normal appetite of the body; sight and hearing and every natural perception of the senses; every intellectual and every esthetic craving; sympathy and companionship and every affinity of the heart, all, all are needs, crying each for its own daily food, and all receiving, when we are true to the laws of nature, of conscience, and of revelation, their daily appropriate sustenance.

And He who supplies is God. The most necessary stores He places nearest at hand, supplying directly of Himself without our aid. Air, the body's vital breath, enswathes us around, it permeates wherever man may go, and by its own elasticity fills the lungs the moment their instinctive movements are made. Water, the major constituent in all organic bodies, the essential vehicle in all transmutations of the animal economy, is fitted in its native state, without cultivation, without care, to quench the thirst. No chemical process, no process of manufacture, is needed to avail us of its refreshment. As it springs from the well, as it flows in the stream, as it falls from the cloud, God's own hand gives us the clear, pure water; and